

The First National Bank

United States Depository

Great Bend Kansas

Corner Main St. and Forest Ave.

ONE DOLLAR Starts an Account With Us.

How About This.

We believe there is an ordinance against tying horses on the west side of Main street. No horses are being tied there. The question now arises, are automobiles any different than horses, when it comes to the uses of the highways? We believe not. But yet you can pass down Main street any day and find from five to twenty autos occupying places next to the sidewalk on the west side of Main street, to the exclusion of others who perchance have to drive up there for a few minutes, while they load or unload their goods. We suggest that the auto owners be treated the same as every one else, and stay on the other side of the street. We suggest further, that while it may look better on the west side of the park to have no hitching posts and chains, yet there must be more room provided than we have now and as we here to do business with the farmer and to make things comfortable for him, we had better get a few posts in there. Let us do that which will bring us the farmers trade, instead of that which will drive it away.

Dr. McPherson was a visitor from Kansas City this week.

The American Royal, at the Kansas City stock yards, October 11-16, was now a permanent pavilion; steel and concrete, seating 7,000, for day judging and special feature programs, and the horse shows on four nights.

Indigestion

Stomach trouble is but a symptom of, and not in itself a true disease. We think of Dyspepsia, Heartburn, and Indigestion as real diseases, yet they are symptoms only of a certain specific nerve sickness—nothing else.

It was this fact that first correctly led Dr. Shoop in the creation of that now very popular Stomach Remedy—Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Going direct to the stomach nerves, alone brought that success and favor to Dr. Shoop and his Restorative. With out that original and highly vital principle, no such lasting accomplishments were ever to be had.

For stomach distress, bloating, biliousness, bad breath and mallow complexion, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—and see for your self what it can and will do. We sell and cheerfully recommend

Dr. Shoop's Restorative
Holmes, Druggist

THE TELEPHONE CALL

By John H. McNeely.

"Mr. Ramfounder, how does it happen that the telephone was busy all afternoon?" inquired Mrs. Ramfounder, as her husband appeared at his home from the office.

"Busy!" exclaimed Ramfounder. "That's exactly what I said. I called you up at least six or seven times and couldn't get connection."

"Too bad!"

"Mr. Ramfounder, I don't need any of your feigned sympathy. I have asked you a civil question and I expect a civil answer. Now there isn't a bit of doubt that you were talking to some party, unknown to me, of course, because you are so secretive that you would not tell me, and I am certain that I have no curiosity to find out the greater part of the afternoon."

"I am accustomed to transact my business by tongue," replied the husband, mysteriously.

"Just as I thought. Mr. Ramfounder, you have frankly admitted, then, that you have been talking with some one over the telephone. So far as business is concerned, I do not have to depend upon your statement, as I can draw my own conclusions. You were carrying on with some girl, of course, and when—"

"You are mis—"

"Never mind contradicting me, Mr. Ramfounder. It is just like you to stand there and try to deceive me, but I am so well acquainted with your personality that I have long ago become accustomed to your gauzy and flimsy apologies. Of course, it is plain now why I could not get connection. Here I have been calling and calling at one end of the line for my husband, while he is at the other warbling a lot of silly rubbish at a blonde stenographer or probably one of those girls employed in some cigar store. So this is the kind of use you are putting your telephone to, is it, Mr. Ramfounder? I suppose you were laughing up your sleeve when the operator informed you that I was making desperate efforts to get connection. And then you went on talking to the other party, ignoring my call altogether. Well, it's just like you. You take an extreme delight in insulting your wife on every occasion possible. Especially when you know that I have something important to communicate. But, Mr. Ramfounder, you have taxed my patience too far. Your repeated trials at deception have had their effect. I have not expected much from a wavering and frail weakling like you except the ordinary courtesies due a faithful, loving and obedient wife. In even this you have failed ignominiously. You ought to despise yourself for refusing to talk to me over the telephone. But no! You were too busy with your childish prattle to carry on a serious conversation with a member of your own family, the one who has sacrificed everything in the world, including her mother and father, to make your home happy and cheerful. I want to ask you what you mean by such—"

"If you will allow me to—"

"Mr. Ramfounder, I will not allow you to tell me another one of your fixed stories. You have probably been racking your shallow and narrow mind all afternoon, planning an excuse to tell me when I faced you with the truth. I have had enough of them. But the day of reckoning has come, and I shall not be with you when you cry out in remorse at having abused and mistreated me. Knowing, as you do, that I have always made it a point to be proper whatever emergency may arise, so that the neighbors can never find the slightest provocation for saying anything against my character, you take advantage of it to humiliate me. I want to inform you, Mr. Ramfounder, that I had no callers at the house when I tried to get you over the telephone eight or nine times. I was alone, thank goodness! I realize that you would have been tickled to death if some of my friends could have heard me making frantic and fruitless struggles to call up my husband by telephone. And they would not be so ignorant as not to comprehend that you were conversing with some new prey—understand! I say prey—of your admiration. No doubt I could have induced the operator to break in on the line and heard your brilliant conversation, but I am too honorable for that—"

"Mrs. Ramfounder, I beg to—"

"What do you mean by having the unmitigated audacity to address me! Have you no conscience? You had your opportunity to talk to me this afternoon, but you preferred to spend your time conversing with another and deliberately repulsing your wife. If you had the least bit of feeling you would get down on your knees and beg my forgiveness. But you are not that kind. I realize it now, after I have married and lived with you 19 long years, only to discover my bitter mistake after it is too late. I had my presentment from the very beginning, but I felt that you should have the benefit of the doubt, only to be spurned and grossly mortified in the end. The gaudy creature whom you were—"

"But," shouted Ramfounder, straining his voice to a high pitch, "my telephone at the office has been out of order for two days."

The one whom my soul loveth, I sent away starved for a word of encouragement, and I set a feast before a dirty beggar whose need was only food that anyone might have given him.

A Precious Crop

Barton county has one crop that comes on with considerable regularity, and is one of the most precious crops that is raised. We refer to the little tots; babies, if you please, who are sent to bless the home of father and mother, tying them together in stronger bonds of union as they come and grow up to take their place in the family circle. Barton county mothers boast of their little ones, and in truth they have a right to boast, because nowhere do you find a more precious set of handsome and intelligent toddlers, than in this, in every respect the greatest county on earth. We want to show the outside world that is continually reading about our great wheat, corn, alfalfa, and other crops, to say nothing of our horses, cattle, sheep, and the industrious men, that we have this other product which we are proud to show to the world. Accordingly, in our "Prosperity" edition we publish one, or as many more, pages of babies grouped together as we can get.

We will enter into this group little tots up to six years of age. This will be printed upon paper which will show up well and can be framed, thus being an ever present source of pleasure. Or, by sending the paper to the folks back east you can show them not only the figures as to what we do, and the beauties of the county in improvements, etc., but also the beauties of the county who will some day be the rulers of the destinies of Kansas and the world. Spruce up the baby now, and see us about getting that darling little tot into the group. Let us show every child in the county. We have a car of paper on the road, so will not run out. Get busy.

The beef breeds—Hereford, Short horn, Galloway, Angus—are so called because they make beef quicker and cheaper than other breeds. The American Royal show and sales display the benefits of the injection of the blood from these breeds into a babies grouped together as we can herd.

A New Cafe.

After several weeks of waiting, arrangements have been completed between C. J. Hill, of Council Grove and Henry Schridde, of this city, whereby the Schridde building on Main street is leased to Mr. Hill, for the purpose of conducting a first class cafe. Mr. Hill is in the city now looking after preliminary matters, and as soon as the building can be put in shape for his business, he will be open to the public, which Mr. Hill thinks will be about Oct. 15. The cafe will be known as "Ladde Rock", will be fitted up in first class style. Mr. Hill has leased the entire building and will furnish the rooms upstairs, the entire establishment to be run on the European plan. The Hills are experienced people, come highly recommended, and will make good.

Mr. Hill also has the exclusive agency in this county for the Newman Oil Burner, one of the best burners now on the market. He will have one

of these on exhibition in a few days and will be ready and pleased to show it to anyone. He expects to use it exclusively in his cafe, both for cooking and heating.

Reports from corn states are of contracts at 45 to 50 cents for corn—and a fine year for feeding; and the prospect is for as pretty a lot of feeding cattle on exhibition at the Royal, Kansas City, October, as a man ever saw.

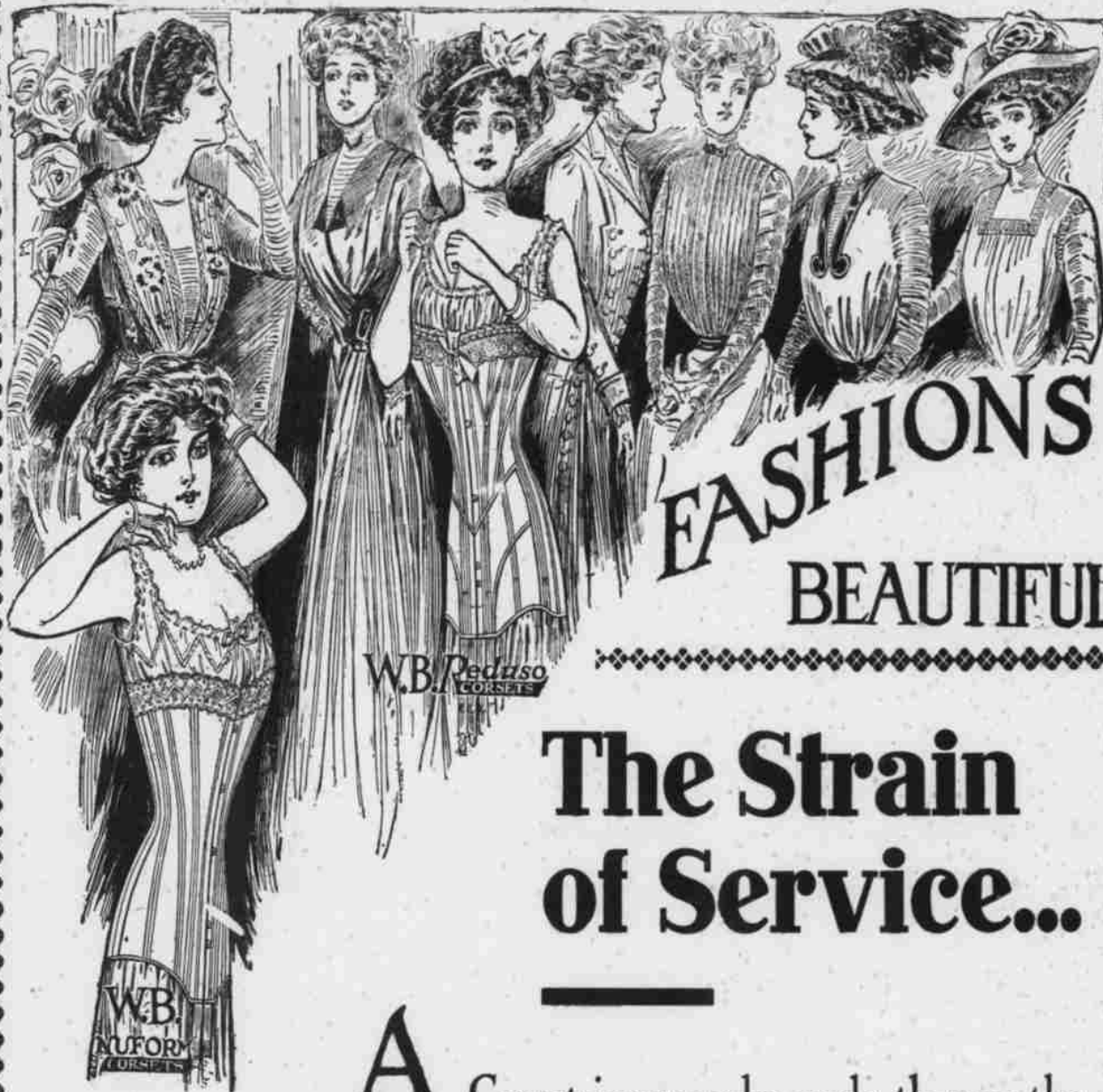
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Our new fall lines of LADIES' TAILORED SUITS and CLOAKS, MEN'S SUITS and OVERCOATS, are now complete and ready for your inspection.

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